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Biographical Department.

"BIOGRAPHY—THE MIRROR THAT SHEWS US MAN."

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF

JAMES MONROE,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

(Continued from Page 80.)

[WHILE the editor feels a real gratification in learning that that portion of the "*Biographical Sketch*" of the President of the United States, contained in the last Number, was well received, he cannot but regret that from the haste in which it was written, and the contracted limits in which it is contained, that it is so very imperfectly executed. It is not to be expected that the life of a man so distinguished as JAMES MONROE, in the civil, military, and diplomatic world, will be fully portrayed until he "*reaches that bourne from which no traveller returns.*" It will then be the delight-

ful task of the voluminous biographer, to present his admiring countrymen, and an admiring world with the life of this exalted Scholar, Patriot, Soldier, and Statesman.] Ed.

When the French monarchy fell, and the Republic rose upon its ruins, it might well calculate upon a reciprocation of its former sympathy in the troubles of the American Republic. It was a subject pregnant with difficulty and danger to the United States. Indifference would have been construed by the French government into ingratitude—interference in its behalf, would have been considered, by all the other European governments. as a de-

claration of war against them. The penetrating sagacity of Washington, saw the gathering storm. Aware that it would require all the wisdom and all the energy of the American councils to conciliate the French Republic, without becoming a party in the tremendous contest in which it was then engaged, he determined to appoint a minister plenipotentiary to the court of the Republic.

Unknown to Mr. MONROE; unsought by his numerous and powerful friends, and unexpected by them all, he received the appointment of minister plenipotentiary to the French Republic, in 1794.

When he arrived at that court, he was surrounded by a people whose skill in diplomacy, is equalled only by their prowess in the field. Those who participated in the high excitement of the public feeling at this period, can best judge of the difficulty of the duty the American Minister had to discharge. The writer of this sketch can judge only from reading its history. The dignity and independence of his native country he never would sacrifice, nor even affect. The friendship and amity of the French Republic he sought to secure, if it could be secured by measures compatible with the honour of his own country.

Hitherto, Mr. MONROE had reaped an abundant reward for his incessant devotion to the cause of his native land, in the thankfulness and approbation of his countrymen. But the time had now come, when his official con-

duct, equally upright and honourable, as all his previous conduct had been, was to meet with the severe animadversions of a great party among his fellow citizens. Washington, during the residence of Mr. MONROE in France, was at the head of the American administration. He was the life's blood of the Republic. His sanction to *measures*, and his approbation of *men*, gave to the one importance—to the other reputation. His disapprobation, rendered both unpopular with Americans. He *recalled* Mr. MONROE, and issued his celebrated proclamation of neutrality. From that time commenced the coldness of the French court toward the American Republic; from that time commenced the unfounded clamour in America, against JAMES MONROE. The letter recalling him was written by Timothy Pickering, then Secretary of State, and contained an implied censure of his diplomatic conduct. The injunction in the letter was immediately obeyed, and Mr. MONROE returned, after nearly three years of assiduous duty rendered his country at the French court.

His feelings upon this occasion, can be better imagined than described. He had served with Washington in the "tented field;" he had acted with him in the national councils; by him he had been nominated to the high office of an ambassador, and by him was removed from it with implied disapprobation of his conduct. At such a period, in the life of a high public character, nothing

but conscious integrity can impart to a man self respect, and internal tranquillity.

Upon his return to America, he was received at New-York, Philadelphia, and in his native state, also the native state of Washington, with every demonstration of undiminished respect. He found his countrymen divided into two great political sects, called the Republican and Federal parties. The former approved, and the latter disapproved of his conduct as ambassador. Although Mr. MONROE had been too long in public life to be enervated by commendation, or intimidated by censure, he knew full well that the sentence of the American *people* gave to their public characters the most exalted reputation; that the same sentence sunk them to a state of the most humiliating neglect. He could not have said, with the greatest orator of the eighteenth century—*"Popularity is often acquired without merit, and lost without a fault, and the head that is to day made giddy by the applause of the populace, is to-morrow stuck upon a pole."* Had he, by a single, act in his official station, affected the honour or independence of the country he represented, silence would have been the dictate of policy, and sullen insolence the weapon to repel his assailants. But, founded upon the rock of conscious integrity, and knowing that his countrymen, though jealous were also generous, he immediately presented to them "A VIEW OF HIS MISSION TO FRANCE." The hoarse and dissonant notes

of censure were instantly changed into the mild and cheering accents of approbation. Washington, although like the greatest men, he might be led to *censure* through misapprehension; yet he never would *approve* without the clearest evidence of merit, declared—"HE STILL BELIEVED JAMES MONROE TO BE AN HONEST MAN." Mr. MONROE's respect for that great man remained undiminished, to the day when, by the king of terrors, he was rendered as immortal as his own glory.

The approbation bestowed upon the recalled minister, was not that unmeaning applause, which is unaccompanied with some substantial tokens of respect; for he was again, by the nomination of his immediate predecessor, JAMES MADISON, elected governor of Virginia, by the legislature of that state. He filled this station during the constitutional term of three years; and at the close of it received, what is believed to have been received by no other governor in the union, an *unanimous* vote of thanks from both branches of the legislature.

Mr. MONROE, having from his minority to this period of his life, alternately served his native state and the whole Republic in the most exalted and responsible stations in the home department—having performed an arduous tour of duty in a diplomatic character at a foreign court, he had secured the confidence of all his countrymen, excepting that part of them whose political intolerance induces some to withhold the meed of

praise, and the sentence of approbation, when they are conscious it is deserved.

Mr. MONROE, directly after the termination of his gubernatorial station in Virginia, was again called to support the rights of his country at a foreign court. Louisiana had been ceded to France by Spain. The right of deposit at New-Orleans had been secured to the American Republic, by the latter power; and the right was suppressed in a manner, and at a time, calculated to excite a ferment in the public mind, which scarce any other event could have produced.

The free navigation of the river Mississippi, is of almost equal importance with that of the Atlantic ocean to the American States. To the immense and fertile region of the western states and territories, its importance is invaluable. It is their great highway to the ocean, and without the use of its waters, the rapidly rising importance of this portion of the Republic would not only be checked, but would be almost annihilated.

France, being in possession of Louisiana, and commanding the mouth of this river, the suppression of the right of deposit at New-Orleans, the great depot of this majestic stream, excited apprehensions that the French government were about to cut off the commercial pursuits of the western states. The people of America were convulsed with indignation, and many exclaimed, with an ancient Roman, "*My voice is still for war.*" The pacific policy of Mr. Jefferson, then at the head

of the administration, induced him to resort to negotiation.

Mr. MONROE, in 1803, was sent as envoy extraordinary, and minister plenipotentiary to the court of France upon this momentous subject. However arduous the duty devolved upon him by this appointment, it must have been grateful to his feelings. Without doing violence to propriety, JAMES MONROE may be called the guardian genius of the Mississippi. In the old congress, he first brought his countrymen to reflect upon the incalculable value of this river to the American Republic. In the Virginia convention, he displayed all the energy of his capacious mind upon this all important subject; and in his previous mission to France, it was incidentally brought into discussion. Upon this subject, he was at home.

His appointment as ambassador, to negotiate upon *this* subject at the *Court of St. Cloud*, evinced the political sagacity and deep penetration, which Mr. Jefferson was acknowledged by all to possess. It cannot *now* be determined how successful any *other* negotiator might have been, at the artful court of France; but it may fairly be presumed that the personal influence of Mr. Monroe, from his previous diplomatic character in that country, induced that government to grant to this country, what perhaps it would not have granted through the medium of any other American diplomatist. Be this as it may, it is now universally acknowledged, that the cession of *Louisiana*, was one of the most important ac-

quisitions to the American Republic which could be made. It secured to this country the exclusive navigation of the finest stream on the globe. It brought to the national treasury, a treasure almost inexhaustible.

The Louisiana treaty was conjointly made by Mr. MONROE and Mr. Livingston, the American minister resident at the court of St. Cloud.

Mr. MONROE, having effected the great object of his mission to France, proceeded immediately to London, as successor of Mr. Rufus King, who had obtained permission to return to America.

The duties to be performed by the American minister at the Court of St. James, at this period, were no less arduous than those he had performed at St. Cloud. Mr. MONROE seems to have been brought into the world to be the being upon whom the hopes of his country were to be reposed, upon the subjects touching their dearest interests.

He arrived at London in 1803, and remained there until the latter part of the year 1804. Early in 1805, he was dispatched to the Spanish court at Madrid, to negotiate jointly with Mr. Charles Pinckney, a treaty with the Spanish government. This could not then be effected.

He returned from Madrid to London, at about the time of the death of William Pitt, and resumed his negotiation with the British commissioners, lord Holland and lord Auckland. Mr. William Pinckney was associated with him in this negotiation; and, united together, composed a special mis-

sion from the American government. Their instructions from their own government were specific.—1st. To provide against the future impressment of American Seamen—2d. To agree upon a definition of Neutral Rights—3d. To establish a demarkation of boundaries.

Mr. Fox succeeded Mr. Pitt in the administration of the British Government, and the negotiation finally ended in making a treaty, to use the language of Mr. MONROE, "*the best that could then be obtained.*" But it contained no provision against impressment, and of course, not within the special instructions just mentioned. It was for this reason that it was immediately rejected by President Jefferson. That consummate statesman could not endure that his countrymen should any longer, be captivated upon the ocean, when traversing that highway of nations, in authorised commercial pursuits. The American mission were instructed to make another attempt, by negotiation, to secure their countrymen against an injury so degrading to an independent nation—such an invasion upon the rights of man. The second attempt was, like the first, unsuccessful.

Hitherto the American seamen had been impressed only from merchantmen; and although an injury to individuals is an injury to the nation, yet, in the attack upon the *Chesapeake*, a national vessel, the national dignity was directly insulted. To impress seamen from an U. S. Frigate, belonging to an infant navy, whose gallantry in the Mediterranean,

had excited the admiration, and even the jealousy of *Nelson*, produced a ferment in the American Republic, which never could subside until ample reparation was obtained. Mr. MONROE, who continued Minister resident at the British court, was instructed to demand reparation. He promptly demanded it, and pressed the demand with such determined energy, that the administration dispatched Mr. Rose on a special mission to the American Republic.

This event closed the diplomatic career of Mr. Monroe in Europe. He had gone through a course of duty in diplomacy, which has never hitherto devolved upon an American. He returned to America, after an absence of five years, and retired to his private residence in Albemarle county, Virginia.

In 1810, he was, the third time called to the office of Chief Magistrate of Virginia. But he had now become identified with the whole Republic, and was called to the most important station in it, except the one which he now sustains. In 1811, he was appointed Secretary of State, of the United States.

Two of the most powerful nations of Europe, France, and England, rivals by nature, and by centuries of struggles for dominion, were now both guilty of aggressions against the American Republic. Mr. MONROE, as Secretary, conducted the correspondence on behalf of the American government, with both these powers, with a firmness and moderation that excited the undivided approbation of his fellow citi-

zens. The conciliatory disposition manifested by the government, through the official communications of Mr. MONROE to the British minister, Mr. Foster, rather increased than diminished the insolence of the British cabinet. The time had come when Americans, having emancipated themselves from British tyranny, when in a state of infancy, would no longer be reduced to submission, having arrived to manhood. War was declared against an enemy who would not be brought to conciliation by *negociation*.

The expediency, necessity, or justice of the second war for American Independence, cannot be discussed in this place; and however passionately it might have once engaged the two great parties of the American Republic, the glory acquired in it, and the independence secured by it, have decided the question. The part taken in it by Mr. Monroe, is what belongs to this Sketch.

The two first campaigns of that war, were certainly calculated to excite the deepest solicitude of the administration. Although, in detached parts of the army and navy, exploits were achieved which would gild the pages of *any* history, yet it required all the energy of the Republic, to resist the power of Britain and their Indian allies in America. By the aid of the "Allied Sovereigns," the British empire had secured their power in Europe, and directed their whole power against the American States, once British Colonies, confidently expecting to *recolonize* them.

Her most experienced admini-

erals assailed us upon the ocean—her generals, who had conquered in Spain, Portugal, and France, attacked us upon land. From Castine to New-Orleans, upon the seaboard—from New-Orleans to Plattsburgh, upon the western frontier the Republic was encountered by an implacable foe. Death, ravishment, and conflagration, with all their appalling horrors, had been witnessed upon many parts of the seaboard and the frontiers, and Washington had been subjected to the torches of Vandal warriors. At this disastrous period, Mr. MONROE was called upon to head the Department of War, and, at the same time, to conduct the department of state.

Although the war had raged sometime, the fact will authorize the assertion, that the departments were not only in a deficient state, but in a state of almost inextricable disorder. The Commissary, the Quartermaster, and the Hospital Departments needed a radical reform. Mr. MONROE devoted himself with such unceasing assiduity to the arduous duty now devolved upon him, that he nearly become a victim to death. He saw the enemy, repelled in almost every section of the union, directing all their forces by land and sea against the great key of the country, *New-Orleans*. The Mississippi which Mr. MONROE may almost be said to have *acquired* for his country, was now in danger of becoming the highway for its enemy into the bosom of the Republic. But what was acquired by the wisdom of the

Statesman, was *defended* by the judicious arrangement of the Soldier.

From the conclusion of peace in 1815, to the 4th March 1817, Mr. MONROE continued in the Department of State, at which time he was raised to the highest station, at this time, upon earth, that of *President of the United States*.

The great principles upon which he will conduct his administration, are contained in his Inaugural Speech and First Message to Congress.

In the summer and autumn of 1817, Mr. MONROE made his *first* Tour through the states of Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, New-Jersey, New-York, and New-England; and was every where received with those demonstrations of attachment and respect which all the potentates of the Eastern world may justly envy, but cannot hope to enjoy.

In December 1817, Mr. MONROE met the first Congress, that was assembled under his administration. Never, since the immortalized and sainted WASHINGTON first appeared at the head of that august body, has *any* President been received with more marked tokens of sincere respect, and deserved admiration. The great Councillors of the nation reposed in him a confidence, almost unlimited. Not that confidence which is *enforced*; and which induced an eminent English statesman to declare, (when called upon to place it in "*the ministry*")—"Necessary confidence is, at best but a necessary evil." It was a confidence arising from cordial

approbation ; and that approbation was founded upon deserved merit.

His first Message is in the hands of all, and by all admired. It evinces a familiar knowledge of the great principles of our admirable Constitution, and of the great interests of our expansive and expanding Republic.

Soon after the close of the session of Congress in 1818, the President commenced his Second Tour, which was rendered very limited by the pressing necessity of his presence at the seat of government.

The appalling horrors of Indian warfare were exhibiting its tragical scenes upon the borders of the States and Territories bounding upon Florida. Aided and abetted by foreign emissaries, more destitute of mercy and principle, if possible than the Seminoles themselves, these wretched and barbarous outcasts even from *savage* society, were spreading consternation, havoc, torture, and death among the defenceless, and then undefended citizens, upon the frontiers.

The President, assisted by the councils of a Cabinet of profound and patriotic statesmen, resorted to *measures* calculated to meet the *emergency*.

In ANDREW JACKSON, *Commander in Chief of the Division of the South*, the President found a *Man* fit for any emergency—a *Statesman* cool and dispassionate—a *Soldier*, terrible in battle and mild in victory—a *Patriot*, whose bosom swelled with love of coun-

try—in fine, a man “*whose like we scarce shall look upon again.*”

The war with the Seminoles and their diabolical instigators, ended in the complete discomfiture of both ; and the measures of JAMES MONROE in the Cabinet, and of ANDREW JACKSON in the Field, have met with the approbation of an immense majority of the American people.

Mr. MONROE, ever keeping in view the rights and the interests of the Republic, and fully determined that neither should be wantonly invaded, was determined that the controversy, so long pending between the government over which he now so happily presides, and that of Spain, over which the imbecile and tyrannical Ferdinand VII. wields the scepter of despotic power, should be adjusted, caused a *negociation* to be entered into, which has terminated in the cession of the Floridas to the American government.

The advantages of *this* cession can scarcely *now* be duly appreciated. It relieves an extensive frontier from a *civilized* and *barbarous* foe—it gives to us almost the complete command of the *Gulph of Mexico*, it increases our national resources—it invites the never-ending enterprise of our citizens to extend the settlement of our immense Republic—and in short, it is an acquisition, second only to that of *Louisiana*, for which the nation is indebted to JAMES MONROE.

The President is now (May 1819) upon his *Third Tour* through the *Southern* and *Western States*.

Agricultural Department.

"AGRICULTURE—THE PRESERVATIVE ART OF ALL ARTS."

ORIGINAL.

THE "rural" scenery in the country, in the charming month of *May*, is calculated to excite the most exquisite delight. Nature, having been discharged, from the imprisonment of winter—enjoying refreshing showers and the genial warmth of the sun, is clothed in verdure. The Farmer views his *mowing-lots*, matted with grass, and his *pastures* covered with feed. His *winter* and *spring* grains present the most cheering prospects. His *fruit-trees*, in full blossom, convert his farm into a carpet of various hues. His herds, upon the hills and plains, promise him a supply of *beef*, *butter*, and *cheese*, and also a supply for the markets. His improved breed of *swine* assure him of a redundancy of *pork* and *lard*. And, that which crowns his enjoyments, he sees his sons, clad in the substantial and plain garb, of the plain and substantial husbandman, following the plough—repairing fences—cutting bushes—draining swamps and marshes, and resorting to every improved mode of improving land.

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When he returns from his fields to his mansion, he beholds one daughter at the distaff—another in the loom, and a third in the dairy-room. The careful and prudent house-wife, superintending the whole domestic concern, welcomes her companion and their offspring to the hospitable and well furnished board; rendered doubly delicious by the reflection that the bounties they enjoy, are the fruits of their own honest industry. The blessing of heaven is craved upon their food, and thanks returned to the "*giver of gifts*," when they have been enjoyed. If this does not constitute what may emphatically be called "*the happy family*," where, upon this earth can it be found?

Ed.

[WE continue the Address of the Hon. *Noah Webster*, in this Number, upon the subject of *Agriculture*. The more it is examined, the more it will be admired. It evinces a scientific knowledge of the *theory*, and a familiar know-

ledge of the *practice* of rural husbandry.] Ed.

TO the cultivation of the more rare and delicious fruits, there is an objection, arising out of the moral state of society, which ought not to pass unnoticed. Many persons neglect to plant some of the best kinds of fruit-trees, and in some instances, such trees have been hewn down, because the fruit is subject to be stolen. The fact cannot be denied; and it is evidence of a defect of morals reproachful to the character of the country. Apples are in such abundance, that the taking of a few, from a neighbour's orchard, without his knowledge or consent, has not been treated as theft. This indulgence has perhaps contributed to introduce the practice of plundering gardens and orchards of more rare, and on account of their scarcity, more valued fruits. But surely men in a christian country, must know, and are able to make their children and apprentices understand, that in the eye of reason and law, and in the view of heaven, it is as really the crime of theft, to take fruit from another's inclosure, without his consent, as to take money from his chest. If the youth of this country do not thus understand the fact, it is important that the instructions of the desk, the discipline of parents and guardians, and the penalties of law, should be combined, to impress upon their minds, this salutary lesson of morality.

Another object, interesting to the community, and especially to the agriculturalists, is the improvement of domestic animals. This is to be effected, not so much, I apprehend, by importing and raising varieties of a larger size, as by selecting for propagation, those of the best shape and qualities, from the species we now possess, and by giving them all the perfection of which they are susceptible. Among individuals of the same species, there is a great difference in the form and qualities which render them profitable to the owner; both in the males for labour, in the females for dairy, and in both for slaughter. The improvement of domestic animals of all kinds, must depend chiefly on selecting the best of the species for propagation, and in supplying them with a sufficiency of good fodder, and suitable shelter from inclemencies of the weather. And it deserves to be well considered, whether it is not ill-timed economy to turn off young cattle with cold lodgings in winter, and a

scanty supply of coarse fodder. When young animals have been stunted in their food, for two or three years, and their growth checked, when it should be most rapid and vigorous, is it rational to suppose that better feeding will afterwards give to them their full expansion of body and strength of limbs? If the expence of good feeding is somewhat greater, will not the owner be amply repaid in the increased value of the animals? And what is the difference in the taxes paid on cattle of a poor quality, and on those of more value, and of a higher price in the market?

The horses generally used in this part of New-England are of an inferior breed, and of a low price; but probably for use on farms, they are preferable to those of larger size and more beauty, which can hardly be supposed to perform services equal to the additional price of purchase, and expence of keeping. But it deserves to be considered, whether for the saddle, for carriage, and for market, it would not be eligible to introduce and encourage the propagation of a handsomer breed.

Of sheep and swine, we probably possess the best species: but doubtless improvements may be made in the mode of feeding and fattening them with the least expence.

In regard to the importance of manufactures, the encouragement of which is one object of this association, there can be only one opinion. Every country should, as far as possible, not only produce the materials of the clothing, utensils and furniture consumed by its inhabitants, but should work these materials into the form required for use. No nation should depend on foreign countries, for essential articles; as supplies of such articles are liable to be interrupted in time of war; and as they draw, from the country, the profits of its agriculture. The more complete a country is supplied with every article of consumption, by the labour of its own citizens, the more independent it must be, and the more sources of wealth does it retain in its own power. In many respects, the present state of our manufactures is highly gratifying; and in particular, with respect to the articles of prime use and necessity made in families. In New-England, most of the cloths of coarse fabric are manufactured in families, and chiefly by the industry of females; the value of whose labour, in this respect, is not easily estimated. To such an extent are these domestic manufactures carried, that

in some towns, and probably in many, not a piece of coarse foreign cloth is consumed by the inhabitants. Nor are these domestic labours limited to the manufacture of cloths for wearing apparel—they extend to many other articles.

In the manufacture of the finer cloths, our country is making rapid advances; and already such cloths enter advantageously into competition with superfine imported cloths. The manufacture of cotton, which at the close of the late war, suffered extreme depression, is again reviving, but under many disadvantages. Many of the most necessary utensils and articles of clothing and furniture, are made in New-England, not only for home consumption, but for exportation; such as hats, shoes, saddlery, and cabinet work. We are supplied also from our own manufactories with axes, hoes, scythes, and various castings; and it may be well to consider, whether the manufacture of saws, screws, cutlery, and some other utensils of iron, might not be introduced or extended by due encouragement. On this subject, a detail of particulars cannot be expected in this address; but I will take the liberty to offer a few remarks on the obstacles that impede the progress of manufactures in the United States.

It may be admitted, without an improper indulgence of national vanity, that our citizens are not deficient in ingenuity or dexterity; and skill, in any kind of work, they may, and will acquire, whenever suitable encouragement is offered to call their ingenuity into exercise. Most of the raw materials, which enter into the manufacture of essential articles, are produced or found in our own country; and others are within our reach. Under these advantages however, our manufacturing establishments have to contend with a serious obstacle, in the high price of labour; more especially in the making of articles of fine texture. The use of machinery, and the employment of females and children, supply, in part, a remedy for this evil; and government lends its aid by protecting duties. Still it must be difficult for a country, in which a dollar will purchase only one or two day's labour, to sustain a competition, in manufactures, with a country in which a dollar will purchase four, five, or six day's labour. The great obstacle then to the success of manufactures in the United States, is the depreciated value of money,—an evil which also materially affects our commerce.

(To be continued.)

AGRICULTURAL ADDRESSES.

[It is a source of no small gratification to the farmers, that the rank they were ever entitled to hold, is now with universal consent, assigned to them. Agriculture is the employment originally designed by God for man. It is the life's blood of all other employments. That decree which ordained that man should earn his bread by the sweat of the face, has proved a blessing rather than a curse. The ambition, the luxuries, and the propensities of men, have created many artificial wants, which, in the present state of the world, are deemed to be "*the necessities of life.*" To supply these, requires the various employments which now divide men into various occupations. But, to the cultivator of the earth, are they all indebted for the means by which they prosecute their business.

It is from the cultivation of the earth, that the American merchant finds a cargo of cotton, rice, tobacco, flour, beef, pork, butter, cheese, and every thing he exports. From the same source the Manufacturer "has his wealth."

It was not, until within a few days past, that the writer obtained the first address delivered to the Hartford County Agricultural So-

ciety, by HENRY L. ELLSWORTH Esq. of Windsor, Connecticut, in 1818. Having commenced and almost completed the publication of Mr. Webster's Address, which embraces most of the subjects in Mr. Ellsworth's, we think it inexpedient to publish the *whole* of it. But we cannot forbear incorporating into our Journal, the following impressive appeal to the lovers of the "*land of their fathers.*"

Ed.

But beside the public advantage as a check to emigration, private life will participate largely in the blessings retained for the domestic circle. Why must we, gentlemen, be called, to repeat those heart-rending separations from our beloved relatives and friends? Why must those friends be subjected to the dangers and privations of new settlements? Why must children be driven from the protection of parents, or old age be left to totter to the grave, without the solace of filial support? Has friendship no charms? Have parents no claims on filial gratitude? Has a degenerate posterity forgotten the tombs of their ancestors? The Canadian Indians when solicited, once, to emigrate, replied, "What! shall we say to the bones of our fathers, arise! go with us into a foreign land." Stoicism may boast of indifference; philosophy may enjoin fortitude under the trials of life; affection may yield to the imperious demands of necessity; but the last "lingering look" will show tears of sorrow, and in distant climes the heart will often sigh for its dear native home. But, gentlemen, what shall be done? How can emigration be discouraged? I answer, *Make Agriculture lucrative here, and you will gratify the love of gain; make it fashionable, and it will allure ambition; make it a study; learn how to cultivate a little well, and leave room for posterity to settle in the land of their fathers.*

[The second Address to this highly respectable society, was

delivered by EATHAN A. ANDREWS Esq. of Berlin, Conn. in 1819. Although Mr. Andrews, like Mr. Ellsworth, has spent most of his time in *literary* and *professional* pursuits, they have both recently turned much of their attention to the cultivation of their farms. Having studied *chemistry* and *natural philosophy* as *sciences*, they are enabled to apply them to *practical* husbandry. Mr. Andrews, in the following perspicuous manner, shews what agriculture may become.] Ed.

But though it is believed that the state of agricultural science is such as has just been represented, there is no occasion for despondence. In the progress of every science there must have been a period, in which the existence of certain insulated facts, was all that was known respecting it. As the number of known facts increased, the attention of mankind was gradually drawn to an examination of their connection, and the first attempts were made to arrange and classify them. Such, was probably in a degree, the state of geometry, until the discoveries of the earlier mathematicians were collected, and their mutual dependencies as parts of the same system were exhibited by Euclid. Such was the state of natural history, in all its branches for many ages, during which facts were accumulated, and imperfect systems were formed and exploded, until by the comprehensive minds of Linnaeus, Jussieu, Werner, and others, some of its branches have probably been reduced to permanent systems. Such also was the state of chemistry, until the latter part of the eighteenth century, when, by the labours of Lavoisier and others, was reared, from the confusion and technical jargon of alchemy, the most splendid system of experimental philosophy, which the scientific mind has ever contemplated. Is it then presumptuous to expect, that the principles of agriculture will at some future period be established; and that the causes

of success or of miscarriage, will not be left for conjecture to determine? The fact, that the principles of chemistry, and of those branches of natural history, which are most nearly connected with agriculture, have but recently been settled, affords a ground of hope, that, those of agriculture will soon be elucidated.

It affords the strongest ground of hope, that as the Agricultural Societies in Connecticut, embrace

not only that invaluable class of citizens, whose knowledge of agriculture is founded upon experience, but also those who can reduce *theory* to *practice*, that we may shortly be furnished with—
A Code of Agriculture adapted to the Climate and Soil of Connecticut.
Ed.

Department of Manufacture.

“MANUFACTURES—THE ARTS OF ELEGANCE, AND THE ARTS OF USE.”

ORIGINAL.

AS we had supposed, before we were informed of the fact, but a small proportion of the readers of the *Rural Magazine*, had never before seen or read the Address of the ‘*American Society for the encouragement of Domestic Manufactures.*’ Its perusal will afford instruction to the Manufacturer, for the general and minute acquaintance which the Society possess, concerning the real and permanent interest of our vast country. The views of this Society, which, as before mentioned, has for members the three ex-Presidents, and the present chief magistrate of the Republic, are not confined to a single manufactory of a single article. They have in view the common benefit, as well as indi-

vidual profit. They are struggling to shew the people of America the road to *real* Independence—*Agriculture and Manufacture*: which, in our *Prospectus* we ventured to pronounce the hand-maids of *Commerce*.

In our *first Number*, we briefly addressed “*The Manufacturers of Connecticut.*” Subsequent observation has confirmed the writer, in the correctness of the positions there laid down. That the citizens of our state possess every advantage for the manufacture of *iron, wood, wool, cotton, flax, and hemp; leather, silk, glass, gun-powder, tinware, muskets, swords, and pistols; printed books,* and a long list of *other articles*, there now remains no doubt.

Notwithstanding the superiour fertility of the *southern* and *western* states, it is not to be forgotten that fifteen sixteenths of their immense agricultural products arise from the labour of *slaves*; and ebony may as easily be converted to alabaster, as to make African slaves ingenious manufacturers. The manners, habits, and pursuits, of the white population, produces a settled aversion to manufacture. From whence then, but from the *north-eastern* and *eastern* states, are its numerous and rapidly advancing population to obtain a supply of manufactured goods, adequate to the demand for, and the consumption of, them? Should it be answered—*from Europe*? a blush of shame ought to suffuse the face of him who makes it, as it would most of those who should hear it. What! are our enterprising and ingenious countrymen forever to depend upon foreigners, for those necessities of life, which are produced in abundance within our own Republic? Are the freemen of America, forever to be clad in the fabrics manufactured by the slaves of European and Asiatic monarchs? Are our coffers forever to be drained and poured into the laps of English, French, and Dutch, manufacturers? Are

seas to be traversed forever to procure that which our own *land* might produce? Away with our senseless vaunting about *independence*, if this state of things is to continue.

Of Connecticut, we repeat what we said in our Prospectus, and we challenge a denial of its correctness—"It *must* become an *agricultural* and *manufacturing* state, or its rank in the union will be lost—its active citizens will emigrate, and its present cheering aspect, will be changed for a melancholy succession of "*Deserted villages*." The rising generation of Connecticut, many of whom once found "*an home upon the deep*," must now seek one in the distant howling wilderness, unless they cultivate and *improve* the soil which was cleared by the industry of their grandsires, and defended by the valour of their fathers.

The Legislature of the state, now in session, deeply impressed with the importance of this subject, are now investigating it with a view of extending aid to agricultural and manufacturing institutions. To the glory of our state, *Literary* institutions are amply provided for. *Religious* institutions have *always* been fostered—and it is sincerely to be hoped

that the helping hand of legislative patronage, will also be extended to *these* two great pillars of our prosperity.

Let the manufacturers of Connecticut, remember that GEORGE WASHINGTON, the glory of the Republic, met the Grand Council of the nation, dressed wholly in articles manufactured upon his own plantation. Let them not forget that OLIVER ELLSWORTH, the pride of our state, delighted to be clad in garments manufactured by the hands of of his own daughters.

The same industry which *must* be exercised by the emigrant to the wilderness, would secure to the Connecticut artist, *competence*, if not *independence*; and to be blind to the certain advantages which are within our reach *at home*, and to flee in pursuit of uncertain ones at a distance, not only evinces the folly of man, but it positively manifests a want of gratitude to Heaven.

Ed.

(Continued from page 89.)

It may be well to state a few instances of the operation of the policy we have denounced, that the well-wishers of this country may the better understand what passes daily before their eyes.

At an epoch when the Spanish government seemed to rouse itself a little from its usual torpor, and to occupy itself with the interests of the country, a manufactory of superfine woollen hats was established at the Escorial, under its special protection.

Great sums were advanced by enlightened and public spirited individuals, and the government took a large share in the enterprise. But the London hatters determined to put down so portentous an innovation. Immense quantities of the finest beavers were profusely scattered over all Spain, with orders to sell them uniformly at one half of the Spanish price. The consequences may be easily foreseen. The Spanish manufactures were ruined, the government was too timid to maintain the contest, and too economical to support a national branch of industry. The fabric of the Escorial was given up, and the ensuing year the English, by raising their prices, repaired the momentary and voluntary loss they had sustained—a proof at least of their skilful policy.

Similar practices were played off against France during the whole course of the war, and had more effect in reducing her to her present calamitous situation, than the valour of the invincibles, or the genius of Wellington. When other means failed to force a market, agents were sent to establish manufactures, not for the purpose of fabricating French goods, but to cloak the introduction of British; and though pains of death were denounced against the smugglers, corruption found its way, and opened itself a channel.

History will yet bring to light from what mine those riches sprang, that could corrupt ministers and generals, and determine the fate of a nation; and mark it well, mistake it not, remember it for ever, it was *British Manufactures*. It was their subtle poison that first polluted those hearts, that having once proved false to their country's good, could never more be true to any thing; for how should honour outlive honesty? Oh America! what a beacon for your guidance, what a lesson for your statesmen and your people.

There is living testimony within the reach of this society, that, in certain British manufactories, the French marks were put upon their goods without any affectation of concealment, and the purpose openly avowed, as well as the connection that subsisted between the real manufacture in Britain, and the fictitious one in France.

And, at the commencement of our woollen manufactures, for the purpose of degrading our fabrics, goods of the worst quality, but highly finished to the eye, were sent to this city from England, marked "*Humphreysville*," that they might, by passing for the productions of that man-

ufactory, injure its well-merited reputation.

It is well known to many, that, during the late war, British goods were smuggled into this country, and exposed to sale as American, Spanish, and Portuguese; it is quite of course, too, for their agents who have come out here since the war, in speaking of the glutting of the European markets, to say, that the speculation was not so unwise as unfortunate; for, if the government and people had not taken the alarm, they should have destroyed their manufactures, and afterwards had their own price.

In the beginning of the year 1792, when the report of General Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, made by order of the House of Representatives, was published in England, it created such alarm, that meetings were called in the manufacturing towns, and Manchester alone, at a single meeting, subscribed 50,000 pounds sterling, towards a fund to be vested in English goods, and shipped to this country, for the purpose of glutting our market, and blasting the hopes of our manufactures in the bud.

The lucrative speculations which the wars of Europe gave rise to, the examples of rapid fortunes made by foreign commerce, and the temporary advantages of our neutral state amongst so many powers, eager for each other's destruction, prevailed over the prophetic wisdom of that illustrious statesman; but things being now restored to their natural order, that important document which has been almost smothered in oblivion, and is of all his works that which has been least noticed or appreciated, must now be brought into full view. And we call upon the friends of American independence, upon those who raised to his memory a humble monument suited to be the record of private affection, and to number his days, to join with us in raising this fallen column of his true renown.

And before we despatch this important head of "leaving manufactures to themselves," we must advert to that phenomenon of art, the steam-boat, that proudest specimen of *American manufacture*. Had it been left to itself, there would have been lost to the human race, an inestimable benefit, and to this republic the proudest monument of its glory. It came forth with throes and pangs of travail like a giant's birth; and had not an enlightened legislature fostered its inventor with encouragement and hope, and renewed from

time to time, the period limited for its production, it would not now be seen stemming the current of our magnificent rivers, glittering like the enchanted galley on the tide of fate, topping the ocean's wave, or gliding like the pride of swans upon the lake.

6th. We come now to the last head of our argument, "the public revenue." And here we would remove that error which supposes that foreign importations pay the revenue to government. It is not so! they are barely the medium through which the government collects the revenue from the private purses of the private citizens. It is the citizen, and not the ship that pays. It is the citizen, and not the foreign goods, that pay. It is the consumer, and not the importer. During the recent war, so far from supporting the revenue, these importations (too often carried on in partnership with treason,) developed their characters, drained the country of its specie, and its bullion, and left the government in a situation too humiliating to be recollected without pain by any patriot.

But, happily for this country, fortune has brought this evil to a period. And few will be so headstrong as not to acquiesce in the change of times and circumstances.

It surely makes no difference to our citizens which way they pay the money that goes to support their government, and they can have no objection to pay it in the way most beneficial to their country, by raising it on the domestic manufactures. The necessity of a direct tax will be lessened, which will come in ease of the landed interest and of the merchant.

Mr. Isaac Briggs, in his Statement to the Chairman of Commerce and Manufactures, has proved by exact calculations, founded on a *present* and *prospective* view of our population, wants, produce, and the foreign markets, that if our agriculturalists depend, in future, upon any other market than that which domestic manufactures will afford, that their produce will lie upon their hands, or they must accept of whatever price the foreign merchant may be pleased to offer, for such portion as he will condescend to accept. For produce will no longer serve as payment where it is no longer wanted, and payment in specie will clearly be impossible.

For the tables and calculations we refer to the 9th volume of Niles' Weekly Register, where this valuable document will be found.

As the public may not be aware of the great interest, even *now* in jeopardy, we

will barely mention, upon good authority, that there were, at the peace, 600,000 spindles employed in the cotton factories alone, the value of each of which, with the appendages, averaged 80 dollars, embracing, in capital, above forty million, besides the capital employed in working the raw material, which amounted to twenty millions more; and the woollen factories, though of much more recent origin, a capital of about the same amount, all which appeared, from a report to the Representatives of the people of the United States, by the Committee of Commerce and Manufactures of the last session, founded upon authentic data, furnished by the agents of the manufacturing interest, who were examined before separate committees of senate and representatives. It has, moreover, been since ascertained, that preparations were made for the extension of both branches, which would have augmented the capital employed in them respectively to a much greater amount.

Let us now look back and see what this idol, foreign importation, was, and whether it is wiser to keep life in our own manufactures, or to struggle unnaturally to revive that unprofitable traffic.

It is a fact, which we assert on the authority of intelligent merchants, that the importing commerce has, in the two last years, (since peace has brought things to their natural course,) diminished the mercantile capital one-third, and, if continued will result in the total impoverishment of every class. But what in its best days did it do for us? It corrupted our patriotism; domineered over our opinions; excited party spirit; embarrassed the government, and aimed a mortal blow at our union and independence. It carried the views of fortune of many good citizens from their own, to a foreign land, and brought among us a host of mischievous agents, whose business was, by night and by day, to irritate the public mind, fester every sore, and warp the measures of the government to a foreign interest. Instead of furnishing money, the sinew of war, it cut that sinew in the critical moment when its action was most wanted. Before a blow was struck on our part, it had stained our own waters with the blood of our countrymen; taught the nations of the earth to disrespect us, placed six thousand of our kidnapped citizens in British prisons, and forced others to shed the blood of their fellows and kindred in battle; and now, at the end of two years from the cessation of

the war which it induced, although victory crowned our arms, bankruptcy stares us in the face. It is, then, upon this rope of sand that government can rely in the event of any future war?

Happily the frauds of the foreign merchants have brought conviction home to the knowledge and sensibilities of our importers. Our merchants have found out that their order is no sooner executed by the English merchant, than other cargoes, of the like kind and quality, invoiced at reduced prices, are immediately shipped on their own account. And the duties being as much less as the invoice is lower, the revenue is defrauded of so much, and these goods are then thrown upon the market at this reduced price; added to which, the facilities afforded them by sales at auctions, (where the foreign merchant is exempt from license duty,) enable them to "glut our markets," as their term is, to the ruin of the merchant and manufacturer, and to the prejudice of the revenue. By all these means they reap the profits of smuggling without incurring any of its risks.

Mr. Brougham, indeed, has flattered them, that though these enterprises are desperate as regards the continent of Europe, where the merchants will not pay, that the American merchants will pay; and these practices of glutting and destroying may be safely adventured against them. Mr. Brougham could not have known that our merchants were already reeling under their balance-sheets of foreign commerce, uncertain whether the next assault of the unsteady element, on which they ride, may not send them to the abyss of ruin.

It is no time for jealousies between farmer, merchant, and manufacturer; one common bond of interest and patriotism unites them now. Let the government take advantage of this propitious crisis, stand firmly to its post and do its duty, as we trust it will; confidence will soon revive, capital be vested, machines improved, competition will bring our own goods to market at a reasonable price, and prevent those exactions which some affect to anticipate on the exclusion of foreign manufactures. On the other hand, if the foreign importations are ever again relied on as the means of revenue, what can ensue but a repetition of those vexatious embarrassments which our government experienced during the war, and which it cost the best blood of our country to surmount.

(To be continued.)

Miscellaneous Department.

“MAN—PLEAS'D WITH VARIETY, MUST BE INDULG'D.”

ORIGINAL.

THE SOCIAL COMPANION.

May, 15th, 1819.....Paper IV.

“Distrustful sense, with modest caution speaks ;
It still looks *home*, and short excursions makes ;
But rattling nonsense, in *full volleys*, breaks.” }

TO a periodical writer, a *motto* serves the same purpose as a *text* does to a preacher ; and although he may not “*stick to it*” as close, he ought to make his speculations correspond, in *some* degree, with it. If he could find a “*motto*” and a “*paper*” like a “*text that would suit any sermon, and a sermon that would suit any text,*” he might avoid a great deal of labour. But my readers are such acute readers—so constantly panting after variety, that it is impossible to gratify them, without furnishing them with something *new*, however *indifferent* it may be.

But, endeavouring to exercise that “*distrustful sense*” which speaks with “*modest caution,*” I will attempt to suggest a few ideas upon the various modes in which different men express their opinions.

A man who has become a proficient in the science of human nature—who has carefully observed the *manner* in which men utter the *matter* contained in their heads, will assuredly observe a wide ; and I may say, irreconcilable difference between the well

read scholar, and the inflated pedant. I do not here speak of the plain, unassuming man who leads “the noiseless tenor of his way” through life ; who knows what he says, and says what he knows. Such a man invariably displays a sound portion of *common sense*. But I speak of that “*rattling nonsense,*” which pours forth crude, undigested, unmeaning, and confused notions, in “*full volleys.*”

It is not unfrequently a spectacle which men behold, and which they are often compelled to bear, to see a wordy ignoramus place himself, uncalled, into the chair of instruction, and spit out three or four hundred words at a social circle, who may be compelled to bear him from the dictates of civility. Half of his ideas have no more *neighbourhood* with each other, than the Chinese has with the Californian.

If he aspires to the character of a *politician*, he thinks a village Newspaper will make him so ; and getting into his head a dozen notions, half a dozen of which are absurd, and the other half misunderstood, he settles the affairs of the state, or the nation, with more

readiness than the merchant does his day-book and ledger.

If he wishes to obtain the reputation of a *theologian*, a volume of *controversial sermons* is sufficient for his purpose; and he belches out anathemas against every sect, but his own, from the days of *Moses* to those of *Luther* and *Calvin*, and from theirs to those of *Doctor Hopkins*. Assuming that gravity of face, which often conceals the defects of the mind, he lets off a string of solemn sentences which come as if from the oracle of *Delphi*, and follow in rotation like a funeral procession.

If he wishes to acquire the reputation of a *civilian*, an old edition of Connecticut statutes, one quarter of which are repealed—another quarter rendered obsolete, and the remaining half varied by *new laws*, and differently construed by different judges, is abundantly sufficient, aided by his “rattling nonsense” to acquire for him the renown of being “a great judge of law.” *Ejectment, trespass, trover, assumpsit, declaration, plea, replication, rejoinder, demurrer, &c. &c.* are uttered forth in such “volleys,” that it would remind one of hail-rattling upon a cow-house. The mode of getting *ten cents damages*, and *ten dollars cost* for cutting a hoop-pole, or stepping upon a pumpkin-vine, is as readily pointed out as the road to the parish church.

If such a character wishes for the eminence which is attached to the *medical faculty*, he has nothing to do but to obtain *Doct. Buchan's “Family Physician,”* a little book of *Recipes*, and a

dozen *Indian weeds*. He will then be able to *prescribe* in all cases, from the consumption of the lungs, to a wart upon the finger. *Remote* and *Proximate* causes are equally familiar with him; and by his “*rattling nonsense*,” he acquires the reputation of being the best doctor in town.

The portraits of such characters might be drawn to an immeasurable length. But what is the most painful consideration, they often obtain victories over those whose “*modest caution*” and “*distrustful sense*” restrains them from endeavouring to excite the admiration of a credulous world.

A man of profound science once asked an ignorant pretender why he met with so much more success than he did. The ignoramus replied—Stand by me in the street, and notice the multitude as they pass. After complying for some time, the “rattler” asked him—How many of the passengers do you suppose distinguish between the man of *real science*, and the man whose “*rattling nonsense in full volleys breaks*.” He replied—One in an hundred. Well, sir, said the fool, *ninety-nine follow me, and one follows you*.

The people of Connecticut, are however, too well informed—too reflecting—too cautious to be long duped by *quacks* in politics, theology, law, medicine, and, in what is sometimes called “*human science*.” Sound reason, sound science, and sound common sense ultimately prevails; and although a “rattler” may astonish the wondering multitude, by a kind of liquid eloquence, which drops from his lips like dew from

a cabbage leaf, he will very shortly be consigned to the insignificance from which he emerged ; and sound judgment, like the needle to the pole, will direct the head to decide right, and the heart to obey its decisions.

W.

THE SOCIAL COMPANION.

May 30th, 1819.....Paper V.

"Who lives to nature, rarely can be poor,
Who lives to fancy, never can be rich."

I am indebted to two of my interesting associates for my *fifth* Paper ; and feel assured that the communications which *Ariel* has furnished, will be perused by my readers, with a pleasure which I can scarcely hope to produce by my own sluggish efforts. W.

TO THE SOCIAL COMPANION.

Candid Sir—

As "Maria" has addressed you, and as she was treated with so much delicacy, I venture to address you myself. Having indulgent, although not very wealthy parents, I was a year or two since sent from a delightful village in Connecticut, to the city of Hartford, to acquire the "accomplishments" of *painting, embroidery, music, and dancing*. Although not a great, I was a tolerable proficient in them all. I returned to my native village, and began to put on "airs." I had, in a degree laid aside the unassuming, and undisguised manners of a country nymph, and endeavoured to act "citified." I very soon found that, although I had lost the simple, and generally pleasing manners of the country, I had by no means acquired the *whole* style of the city. Although I had looked

with a sort of *disdain* upon my former "companions," I found they returned it with *cold indifference*. I found myself *alone*. To return to the city, I could not. To forego the charms of "sociability," I could not endure. I soon began to regain my former *freedom* ; and although I occasionally shew my associates the "*Ruth and Naomi*" which I embroidered myself, and the "*Hector and Andromache*" embroidered by my sister M —, I begin to take delight in conducting my friends over an extensive and well cultivated garden—viewing a beautiful orchard—expansive mowing-lots ; and observing the herds and flocks in the pastures. I cannot but smile at the foibles of my sex, who imagine that happiness consists in a perpetual round of fashionable amusements. I cannot but remember that the wife of *Collotanus*, excited the admiration of the conquerors of the world when found at the *wheel*. And, as girls are fond of admiration, I am now endeavouring to acquire it, by superintending the *dairy-room*.

HARRIET.

There is so much good nature in the following description of an "*Evening Party in Hartford*," it is offered to my readers. If it is adjudged to be erroneous, a more correct one is solicited W.

TO THE SOCIAL COMPANION.

As Mr. Twig'em, has furnished the world with a description of an "*Evening Party*," in the "fair town" of Boston, I am desirous your readers should be furnished with a picture of a like party in the

charming town of Hartford. Although I do not possess the lively fancy of Mr. Twig'em, I *know* as much about *my* town as he does about *his*.

I labour under another disadvantage. The good humoured people of Boston will "*take a joke*," or hear the truth, without being *grouty*—'tis not always so here. Some people *must* hear the truth, and cannot help themselves to save their lives. Others won't hear it, without shewing their power; however, I will go on Mr. Companion, and if I get into a *scrape*, I shall call on you to extricate me from it; as I presume you, like all other good humoured fellows, have been in scrapes yourself.

Now in Hartford, there are a great many *parties*, out of which *parties* are made; that is—*professional parties*, *mercantile parties*, *mechanical parties*, and all sorts of parties, but *political parties*. But I am going to describe a party "*gotten up*" by the "*first people in town*."

The first thing to determine is, who shall be *invited*. As in much "*counsel there is safety*," *connections* are to be consulted. The catalogue being made out, *elegant cards of invitation* are circulated, from *ten to fifteen* days before the *evening comes*. [*Mem.* This is a most judicious regulation; as it enables the *Beaus*, (for we hav'nt got quite a *Dandy* yet,) to get their Wellington's made, mended, or marred; and the *Belles* to get a *new frock made*, or an *old one altered*—to the mode.]

The *afternoon*, before the *evening*, the favoured gentlemen are

walking *rapidly into* the merchant-tailors shops, and very *slowly out*, unless they ponied up the Spanish. The barbers are easily satisfied. Milliners' "*young ladies*" are seen tripping lightly along with band-boxes, and *extra indispensables*, stuffed with *indispensable extra*.

The ladies all get to the party-house just *after* tea, and just *before* sunset—so *they* are safe. The gentlemen arrive about 8 o'clock.

[*Mem.* This enables the ladies to determine who *shall* be the favourite of the evening—another wise regulation.] There are no *introductions* to be made, (unless to strangers of distinction;) for fashionable parties stick together like wax; and never will suffer themselves to be invaded by *one* that is not *one* "*of them*."

The ladies, having settled the affairs of the cabinet, Miss X. most *feelingly* asks Mr. Y. "If he has read that exquisitely, inimitable last and best of Lord Byron's unequalled Poems, the Fourth Canto of Childe Harold."—"Indeed, Miss X. I have not *exactly* read it; I've *run* it over, and am waiting for the opinion of the *Edinburgh Reviewers*, to enable me to form *my own*." "Mr. Z. have *you* read it." "Certainly, Miss, certainly, certainly; I supposed every body had read it, who had read *any* thing." Mr. Y. looks a little *blushy* at this; "'Tis not every one who reads Lord Byron, that can discover *all* his beauties," says he—"So I think," says Mr. O. "I have been reading *him* these *five* years, and have discovered no beauties yet."—It was Miss X's. turn to be agita.

ted—and the charming *eye-beams*, that before almost obscured the *chandelier*, were obscured by her lowering brows. A short cessation of conversation instead of mending the matter, rendered it worse.

"A glance sends volumes to the heart,
While words impassion'd die."

Miss Z. to break the gloom that pervaded the party, asks Mr. Q. to read a few pages in Walter Scott's "*Rob Roy*."—I had rather hear you play "*All's Well*," says Mr. Q. rather shrewdly." This happy *hit* restores the party to cheerfulness; and Lord Byron, Walter Scott, and all the British Poets, and Scotch Reviewers, are forgotten in the fine tones of the *Piano*, and the harmonious sweetness of Miss Z's. voice. The closing words of this charming Duet—"good-night—*all's well*," reminds the party that it is time to retire. The gentlemen attend upon the *same* ladies they have *always* attended, and leave them where they have always left them—at the door. S.

S.P.W.Esq.—If the above should meet with your approbation, you are at liberty to insert it under which of your Departments you think best. Please make such corrections as may be necessary, and oblige Yours. S.

STEAM NAVIGATION.

The application of the astonishing, and we may almost say, irresistible power of steam, to nautical purposes, constitutes an era in the history of navigation. Subjected to the laws of nature, vessels and boats, that are propelled wholly by *Air*,

must forever conform to the *variations* of that element. *Tides*, also, in *coasting* and inland navigation, must be also obeyed. But by the admirable invention of STEAM BOATS, the two elements of *Air* and *Fire*, in conjunction, have gained a conquest over a *third*, that of *Water*—and although it has not yet been quite effected, some machine, perhaps now in embryo, may overcome the fourth—the *Earth* itself.

To a country like the American Republic, with *Lakes*, that may well be denominated inland *Seas*, and navigable *Streams*, that literally checker its surface, the invention of *Steam-Boats* is what the discovery of the Magnetic Needle was to the world.

But, the benefit surely ought to be participated in by the *whole*; and not to be monopolized by a *part*. It is in vain for the Biographers, and Eulogists of ROBERT FULTON, to stun the world with declamations, and to enrol his name in the temple of fame, while they or their associates presume to claim an exclusive benefit from his admirable invention. That their *Patent* right should be enjoyed, we readily admit. But that the enjoyment of *their* patent should infringe upon the right of *other patentees*, is not, for a moment, to be endured. Use your own so as not to injure your neighbours, is not only a principle of *morality*, but it is a maxim enforced by the dictates of *law*.

If JOHN L. SULLIVAN, the Fulton of New-England, and his associates, wish to enjoy the benefit of *his* invention and *Patent*, I ask—is the legislature of New-York, by a law of their own to render it useless? Are the waters that wash the shores of the *confederated states*, to be monopolized by *one* of them? Is an act of assembly to declare the ports and waters of New-York in a state of *blockade* against the steam-boats of New-England? Are the *decrees* of Ber-

lin and Milan, and the orders in Council to issue from Albany? Will the Legislature of Connecticut, presiding over the destinies of a state, that owns threble the sea-board of New-York, deprive its citizens of their rights by omitting to protect them? Our waters are open to them, but theirs are closed against us. A steam-boat from any port or any river in Connecticut, is liable to be confiscated and denationalized (pretty near) if, by the operation of wind, current, or tide it should waft, for a moment, upon the waters of New-York!! "*Can these things be, and not excite our special wonder?*" Because the city of New-York is the great emporium of American commerce, and the mart of trade in the Republic, and the state, the capital state, is it to deprive Connecticut citizens of their claims as a commercial people? It is not from any other interest than that which the writer feels for his native state; it is not from an acquaintance, (for he has not the pleasure of the least with Mr. SULLIVAN,) that these hasty remarks are made, as introductory to the following publication by that enterprising citizen. It is hoped it will be read not only with attention, but with feeling.

Ed.

LIKE every other art that depends on science, that of Steam-navigation is progressive. The boats of Pennsylvania are superior to those of New-York. In England the engine was known a century before it became very useful. The encouragement by patent, produced exertions of genius—improvements and inventions succeeded each other; till at length, the deepest mines were drained by its power: immense sources of wealth buried in the earth, were brought to light and usefulness: manufactories

flourished by the same means; and thus retaining an immense population at home, agriculture has become a profitable and honourable employment in the hands of men of property; and all foreign nations are tributary (by their wants) to Great Britain.

In like manner the art of navigating by steam, has begun to flourish in that country. The success of Fitch, at Philadelphia, in 1786, produced the imitation of Miller, at Edinburgh, in 1787; and a few years afterwards, that of Symington, whose boat Mr. Fulton, it is said, saw in operation in Scotland, some years before he was employed by Mr. Livingston in Paris.

This matter is interesting to Connecticut, because we are a commercial and agricultural people—because this art, now in its infancy, will become extremely useful. The right to its benefits is undoubtedly ours. It is a duty, therefore, to resist encroachment on our rights, so far as it may be done constitutionally, or produce a constitutional result, that it may not be aggravated and extended to a more injurious and oppressive length.

Will any enlightened man be willing that his children, or his townsmen, whose ingenuity may strike out some new improvement in steam-navigation, should be precluded from enjoying the patent he may obtain, in navigating between Connecticut and New-York, or in navigating in New-York, where he would have an equal right to go? Certainly not.

The invention of the Revol-

ving-engine, is by a man residing on the banks of Connecticut river. It is now going into use at Hartford, and a considerable number of the inhabitants in trade, have interested themselves. Other inventions may have their origin here.

This question unites all in one sentiment, as if it were an invasion of our shores in any other manner. All local jealousies are brushed aside by its magnitude, and by its principle. The city of Hartford, may set the example, but New-Haven, New-London, and Norwich may follow it. Every port may, on this new plan, have its Steam-Boat; and mercantile men be enabled to watch the New-York market, and avail of its fluctuations, as those do, who live there: and be able to supply Connecticut in general, on better terms, than if the more distant traders were to go there themselves. The novelty of the trip will cease, and capital in trade will increase in the seaports. The consequence would be, that instead of going by the roads to Boston, the western parts of Massachusetts would trade with Connecticut. Let every man of judgment think of these considerations, and a perception of the resources of the state, will, of course, follow in detail. This subject is not understood and regarded, because attention has not, till now, been called to it,

In the zenith of national prosperity, have the state governments nothing to do that is national?

No question has arisen that unites public opinion more—no

one that affords so good an opportunity of expressing the high value all feel for the happy and sacred Constitution, that binds the states together as one nation, and provides under it for the free and equal commercial rights of each and every one.

If the individual states do not exercise a jealous watchfulness over those rights secured to them by the national compact, will not encroachment follow encroachment? The powerful state of New-York, has set this fatal example, and it should be discountenanced, or some other of the kind may have the sanction of precedence.

By the Constitution, power is given to Congress, to regulate commerce with foreign nations, and among the several states. Under this provision, the coasting trade is enrolled and licenced. By the same Constitution, power is given to Congress "to promote the progress of science and useful arts, by securing for limited times to authors and inventors, the exclusive right to their respective writings and discoveries;" and several laws to this effect were duly made, granting an exclusive right to inventors, for fourteen years. After the expiration of which term, every invention becomes public, and may be used by *any one, any where* in the United States.

Before the Constitution was adopted, it was right for the States to grant the equivalent of a patent. Pennsylvania, New-Jersey, and New-York, did grant fourteen years to John Fitch. When the Constitution was established,

and the laws of Congress made under it for the encouragement of the arts and sciences, Fitch took out a patent, as he was entitled to do. This was in 1791. When it expired in 1805, all had a right to use it : but six years before it expired, Mr. Livingston, thought he had discovered a new and more advantageous mode of propelling boats by steam.

Now : Why did he not try it, and prove it, and then take out his patent according to the laws and Constitution ? Why, instead of pursuing the course pointed out by law for his fellow-citizens, did he procure an act to be passed, which violated the private right of Fitch, and since the expiration of that patent, of every citizen of the U. States ?

The answer is plain : Mr. Livingston, foresaw the immense value of the monopoly of Steam-boat navigation in New-York. He understood why Fitch's boat, which had demonstrated the practicability of it, was laid up : that it was too small, and not in so good a place for profit as the Hudson. *He must have known that it operated well by the very act he procured to be rescinded.* He knew that Samuel Morey, the inventor of the revolving-engine himself, had an experimental boat at New-York ; for he was on board of her, (as Mr. Morey has often told the writer of these lines) when she went at the rate of six miles an hour. Mr. Morey has letters of Mr. Livingston's, on the subject of Steam-navigation, requesting his opinions on the subject.

Mr. Morey tried some experiments also, on Connecticut river,

and several gentlemen, Mr. Lyman, of Middletown, Mr. Terry and others, saw her performance. He also operated on the Delaware ; but his plan might not then have been sufficiently mature for encouragement. There could have been no doubt that this or some other ingenious man, would take out a patent for his invention or improvements according to law ; so that the only way to secure the vast monopoly of New-York, was, to get an act passed, divesting Fitch and his heirs of his rights, substituting Mr. Livingston, even before he had demonstrated any fact, made any improvement, or entitled himself to any thing whatever, under the laws of his country, or even from the indulgence and partiality of his State.

And the event justified every word that is here said. Years rolled away ; and the new and advantageous mode of navigating by steam, or fire, never was elicited from his ingenuity. Whatever notions he may have had, they never came upon the surface of the water. Whatever artizans he may have employed, they only deluded him. Nor is that uncommon. Men of liberal views, who aim to promote the public good themselves, are often deceived ; and sometimes too sanguine of success. But this is not a merit that may supply a plea in defence of a wrong ; even if not intended.

However disappointed, he did not relinquish the exclusion.—After the lapse of some years, that enterprising man the late Robert Fulton, Esquire, having

been in Scotland, and according to the reviewers of his life, in the Quarterly Review, published in London last December, in these words, "About this time Mr. Fulton, who happened to be travelling in Scotland, paid a visit to Mr. Symington, examined his boat and saw it work. Mr. Fulton also learned from him the objection made to it on account of the narrowness of the Canal, on which he observed, that this objection would not apply to the wide rivers of America. It was two years after this, that the experiments were made by Mr. Livingston, and himself on the Seine, and many years after the latter period that he ordered an engine to be constructed by Bolton and Watt, which should be applicable to a boat. This when finished was sent to America."

Their first boat ran in 1807, having taken care in 1803, [still in violation of Fitch's right] to get an act passed, extending the rights, privileges, and advantages granted to R. R. Livingston, and R. Fulton, therein, for twenty years from that time, viz. to continue till 1828. In 1808, when the exclusive privilege had fifteen years remaining, and all went well—not content with this unreasonably good prospect, they got an act passed to extend it to 1838; but conscious that it was contrary to every principle of law and equity, fearful of being called in question, and having this enormous wrong brought to the test of law, and the investigation of the tribunals of their country, they procured it be enacted that every boat of every descrip-

tion, moved by steam or fire, that should presume to enter the waters of New-York, should be forfeited to them, that they should have a right to seize upon her by an injunction of the Chancellor—and as a learned member of the house of assembly, has said in the report on Aaron Ogden's petition, "The courts of law are effectually closed; the defendant must lose his boat and his machinery, even if he should eventually gain his cause." Because the seizure is under this authority.

It is not to be believed, that Chancellor Livingston foresaw the extremes to which his project is carried, by these acts of 1808, and 1811; it is not to be supposed that he would have countenanced so flagrant a violation, in effect of the principles of common jurisprudence; that he would have been willing to have closed the courts of justice to enrich his already rich posterity—to have formed in connection with them a company to support a monopoly, odious in the eye of the law, intolerable in a free country, and in direct repugnance to the constitution. But his successors have felt no scruples on these points, nor will they, it is probable, cease to grasp at far more extended privileges. It is their interest.

But Mr. Fulton it is known took out a patent. But why did he not rely upon it? Why, if valid, did it not give him all he was entitled to have? Did not the ingenious inventor of the cotton gin, a native of Connecticut, rely upon his patent? Does not Mr. Morey rely upon his patent? Does not

Mr. Perkins rely upon his patent? Are not the laws of Congress sufficient to reward the sons of America, for their ingenuity? *If not, let Congress make other laws, but let not New-York take back the power she has ceded to the United States for this purpose.*

What is it the citizens of Connecticut want? They want their government to enable them to open their way to the courts of the United States, that they may have their cause tried without the previous loss of the very property in question. Of what use would it be in war, to carry a fortress by storm, if every man perishes within it, who achieves the victory? The citizens of Connecticut, not only want their right of property, but that property secured.

If the legislature passes a feeble act, the proud monopolist of New-York, the rich and able lawyers, and the wealthy individuals, who compose the company, will laugh their humble and oppressed countrymen to scorn, and still set them at defiance; but pass an act that will bring them into the courts of the U. States, and they will triumph no longer than till the question is heard. *The strongest act the assembly can pass, will but produce this effect.* If they seize on our property, let us seize on theirs—if they seize our boats by and under their exclusion, let their boats be excluded; or let some other mode of exerting the power of the state for the protection of its citizens be resorted to. If they let us alone in the exercise of our

lawful trade, we shall have no collision. Ours is self defence; naturally and unalienably ours. The acts of New-York, are looked upon by half their legislature, and by three-fourths of the people, with indignation. And it would be approved by them, and deemed honourable to Connecticut, if she assert the right to the free navigation of the coast, on the first occasion that has offered. The highest court of judicature in that state, has pronounced it unconstitutional to exclude patented privileges, and of course it follows, privileges that *have been* patented. Lawyers are requested to look at the case of *Livingston v. Van Ingen*, volume 9, Johnson's Reports.

Nor has this aggression remained thus long unresisted by individuals. *It is remarkable that every petition presented to the assembly of New-York, has been reported upon in terms the most decisively favourable, and the bills to repeal the obnoxious laws lost by the least possible majority.* Sometimes in committee of the whole they have passed; when soon after by the accidental absence of a few, or the happy arrival of one or two more, the scale has been turned.

Let them come again and tell the merits of the invention of steam-boats, and we will point them to Fitch, and to Symington, and to Morey! Let them speak of Mr. Fulton's patents, and we will ask them to shew their validity, and rely upon them in the courts of the United States. Let them plead the right of New-

York, to grant an exclusive privilege, and we will turn them to the page of their own law-book, in which it is clearly expressed by their judges, that whatever the state might have done before the constitution, it ceded that right to Congress, and could grant no privilege to navigate in a manner that excluded navigation under the paramount laws of Congress, or on the tide waters under its jurisdiction and government. Let them, if they have exclusive rights, remove the tyrannical entrenchment that they now alone rely on.

The public good is no vain pretence here, and there is too much light to allow it to be hidden from the general view. And what said Connecticut a few years ago to this proud association, when it petitioned the assembly for a sweeping exclusion in their favour, similar to that of New-York? Was it not rejected with indignation?

Unless Connecticut is ready to give up the privilege of steam navigation, which by its improvements is coming within reach of small capitals, let not the present opportunity be lost, another so fair may not occur. Let not the inventive faculties of our youth, of men of science and enterprise be cramped, and shackled, and insulated in this age of renovation and improvement throughout our national territory. Let the trade and manufactories of Connecticut flourish; let her sons find employment at home; let her not be forever a nursery for New-York.

USEFUL INVENTIONS.

Next to the navigation of rapid streams by vessels, and boats, is a safe passage across them, in point of importance and convenience. The immense expense attending the erection of bridges, and repairing or rebuilding them when partially or totally destroyed, by *freshets*, is known and felt by all our readers. The invention of Mr. BISHOP, obviates the objection to "*new discoveries*," from the expence attending a trial of them, and from the uncertainty of their utility. We present to our readers the following account of, and certificate concerning the— [Ed.

NEW INVENTED ARCH BRIDGE;
NAPHTALI BISHOP,
PATENTEE.

IT is believed that every friend to useful and valuable improvements in the Mechanic arts, will rejoice at the success of inventive genius; and when the excellence, in principle, and utility in practice, of any new discovery is tested by actual experiment, will cheerfully lend the aid of their influence in its encouragement and support. When the vast expence of erecting Arch-Bridges, on any system heretofore exhibited, is taken into view, in comparison with the one now offered to the public, the undersigned feel it a duty which they owe to the citizens of this state, and to

the community in general, to afford their patronage to an invention, where public utility is so conspicuously great. And to this end,

WE HEREBY CERTIFY,

That on the 10th inst. an elegant Bridge was raised across *Onion River*, two and a half miles below the State-House, Montpeleir, Vermont, on the above simple, yet valuable model.

The Bridge is composed of sixty-nine string pieces, thirty feet in length, and ten inches by eleven and a half in size; together with twelve thwarts, or cross pieces, twenty-two feet long, seven inches by fourteen; forming one entire arch, *one hundred and ninety-five* feet long, and *twenty* broad; with not a single mortise, tenon, bolt, or band about it. The whole expense of which, does not exceed two hundred dollars.

TIMOTHY HUBBARD,
JAMES H. LANGDON,
CHESTER W. HOUGHTON,
EBENEZER MORSE,
SALVIN COLLINS,
DAVID HARRINGTON.

April, 1819.

[In addition to the preceding very favourable testimony, we present our readers with the following Extract of a Letter, very obligingly communicated to the Editor, by NEWCOMB KINNEY, Esq. of Norwich, Conn. from his brother, the Rev. BRADFORD KINNEY, of Plainfield, Vt.]

Extract for the RURAL MAGAZINE.

DEAR BROTHER,

YOU will discover, by the inclosed,* that the Bridge I mentioned to you which was building upon the new model which I shewed you, is now completed; and exceeds our most sanguine expectations. The Patentee thinks to try one experiment more. He is now building one in the state of New-York, not far from Albany; the arch of which is to be two hundred feet, which will soon be done; and when completed, will be so well done, as to place the experiment beyond doubt.

BRADFORD KINNEY.

SURRENDER AT YORKTOWN.

[This event was one of the most interesting that has occurred in the American Continent, since its discovery by Columbus. Although it has long since been described in the history of the Revolution, yet the following deeply interesting account of it, has very recently been given by a veteran officer, still surviving, who wielded a conquering sword in that great victory. To Americans, it was the battle of *Waterloo*; for their fate was suspended upon its issue. It was the crowning glory of WASHINGTON's military career—it was the setting sun of that of CORNWALLIS's.] Ed.

* The preceding Certificate.

"At two o'clock in the evening, Oct. 19th, 1781, the British army, led by General O'Hara, marched out of its lines with colours cased, and drums beating a British march.

It will be seen in the sequel, that O'Hara, and not Cornwallis, surrendered the British army to the Allied forces of France and America. In this affair, Lord Cornwallis seemed to have lost all his former magnanimity and firmness of character—he sunk beneath the pressure of his misfortunes, and for a moment gave his soul up to chagrin and sorrow.

The road through which they marched was lined with spectators, French and American. On one side the commander in chief, surrounded by his suite and the American staffs, took his station; on the other side, opposite to him, was the Count de Rochambeau, in like manner attended. The captive army approached, moving slowly in column with grace and precision.

Universal silence was observed amidst the vast concourse, and the utmost decency prevailed; exhibiting in demeanour an awful sense of the vicissitudes of human life, mingled with commiseration for the unhappy. The head of the column approached the commander in chief. O'Hara, mistaking the circle, turned to that on his left, for the purpose of paying his respects to the commander-in-chief, and requesting further orders; when quickly discovering his error, with embarrassment in his countenance, he flew across the road, and advancing up to Washington, asked pardon for his mistake, apologized for the absence of Lord Cornwallis, and begged to know his further pleasure.

The General, feeling his embarrassment, relieved it by referring him, with much politeness, to General Lincoln, for his government. Returning to the head of the column, it again moved under the guidance of Lincoln to the field, selected for the conclusion of the ceremony.

Every eye was turned, searching for the British commander-in-chief, anxious to look at that man, heretofore so much their dread. All were disappointed.

Cornwallis held himself back from the humiliating scene; obeying sensations which his great character ought to have stifled. He had been unfortunate, not from any false step, or deficiency of exertion on his part, but from the infatuated policy of his superiour, and the united power of his enemy, brought to bear upon him alone. There was nothing with

which he could reproach his brave and faithful army; why then not appear at its head in the day of misfortune, as he had always done in the day of triumph?

The British General in this instance, deviated from his usual line of conduct, dimming the splendour of his long and brilliant career.

Thus ended the important co-operation of the allied forces. Great was the joy diffused throughout our infant empire."

I cannot end this interesting detail as recorded by Henry Lee, without giving you his panegyric on the Father of our country.

"This wide acclaim of joy and of confidence, as rare as sincere, sprung not only from the conviction that our signal success would bring in its train, the blessings of peace, so wanted by our wasted country, and from the splendour with which it encircled our national name, but from the endearing reflection that the mighty exploit had been achieved by our faithful, beloved Washington. We had seen him struggle throughout the war with inferior force against the best troops of England, assisted by her powerful navy; surrounded by difficulties, oppressed by want; never dismayed, never appalled, never despairing of the commonwealth.

We have seen him renouncing his fame as a soldier, his safety as a man; in his unalloyed love of country, weakening his own immediate force to strengthen that of his lieutenants; submitting with unanimity to his own consequent inability to act, and rejoicing in their triumphs, because best calculated to uphold the great cause entrusted to his care; at length by one great and final exploit under the benign influence of Providence, * lifted to the pinnacle of glory, the rewards of his toil, his sufferings, his patience, his heroism, and his virtue. Wonderful man! rendering it difficult by his conduct throughout life, to decide whether he most excelled in goodness, or in greatness."

* When I trace the heroes of seventy-six through all their countless difficulties and hardships; when I behold all the dangers and plots which encompassed them, their "hair breadth escapes," and final glorious triumphs—I am as strongly impressed with the belief that our cause was guided by Heaven, as that Moses and the Israelites, were directed by the finger of God through the wilderness.

Poetical Department.

"COLUMBIAN MUSE, ADVANCE AND CLAIM THY RIGHT."

ORIGINAL.

[IT is with undissembled pleasure, that we again welcome "G." into our poetical columns. *We* like every thing that comes "from home;" and although, as the old adage goes—"Dear bought and far fetched, suits the ladies," we really admire the native productions of our native country and state. We owe it to this writer to state, that "*Sympathy*"—"Last Look," and "*Despair*," in our second number, although over different signatures, came from the same genius, (unknown to us,) who has offered the following poetical productions.] Ed.

FOR THE RURAL MAGAZINE.

ONE.

Depress'd by grief I sit alone,
And sigh in Solitude;
The frowns of Heav'n have left but *One*,
Whose footsteps e'er intrude.

But can I wish more than *One* friend
To blend her tears with mine,
When all the joys on her depend,
That render love divine.

The world's vain comforters may keep
Far, far from sorrow's throne:
When mournful feelings make me weep,
I'll share my grief with *One*.

But *One* shall know my inmost breast—
The thought that passes there;
'Tis *One* alone, when I'm at rest,
My memory will revere.

G.

FOR THE RURAL MAGAZINE.

THE POWER OF BEAUTY.

Whene'er on Beauty's cheek we see,
Soft Pity's gently falling tear,
How soon *our* calm sensations flee,
How soon *our* cheeks bedew'd appear.

For beauty such an influence holds,
O'er minds of pure and tender frame—
As smiles or tears a charm unfolds—
Then our affections move the same.

The sweetest joys that cheer life's morn,
The youth, to beauty's blossom owes ;
The sunshine that his hopes adorn,
From this bright source of pleasure flows.

I would surrender all desires
That wealth, or power, or honour give,
For one calm hour, when hope inspires—
In beauty's arms, I *love*—I *live*. G.

FOR THE RURAL MAGAZINE.

THE TEAR OF THE HEART.

How sweet is that pity, which tremblingly flows,
In tears, for the sorrows of neighbours or friends ;
'Tis a tribute to Heaven which Virtue bestows,
As down the pale cheek the soft torrent descends,
And Charity breathes in the half-rising sigh ;
With pity it swells in the soul to impart,
A Balm to the mourner, and tenderly dry
The tear of misfortune—the *tear of the heart*.

To steal from the world, and in solitude mourn,
O'er wretchedness, misery, want or despair ;
And feel every fibre of tenderness torn,
For sorrow of others, in which we've no share—
Shews the dearest of love—a love for mankind,
In which interest, fancy, or pride bear no part ;
'Tis the mark of a noble—a generous mind,
When the tear flows thro' pity—the *tear of the heart*. G.

[In the following production, "G." speaks the language of the *pastoral* poet. The editor has himself, "*Rov'd on the banks of White River,*" and has *felt* the raptures which are so elegantly expressed by "G." This lucid stream and the enchanting scenery of the adjoining country, is well calculated to infuse into the mind, the "*inspiration of poetry*;" and although but *few* can write *poetry*, (although many understand "*the tintinabulum of rhyming,*") it is thought all must be charmed by the following description.] Ed.

FOR THE RURAL MAGAZINE.

On the banks of *White River*, I pensively rov'd,
Till the stars mark'd the hour for retiring;
I gaz'd on the stream so serene—so belov'd,
While the scene my fond heart was inspiring—
I reclined my head at the foot of a pine,
And wish'd time could stop its swift motion—
So lovely the twilight—the calm so divine,
My heart was enwapt in devotion.

The west glow'd in beauty, which fled by degrees,
Like life half extinguish'd and dying;
I rose to return to my home, as the breeze
Thro' the branches above me was sighing;
When lo! from the east the fair shining moon,
To her throne of the night was arising;
I linger'd again, till she rode in her noon,
The darkness of midnight disguising.

Then a moment I paus'd, while I gaz'd on the stream,
As the moon-beams before me were playing:
How much sweeter thought I, would this loveliness seem,
Which God so divinely's arraying,
Was the friend which I love, and almost adore,
But with me to feel my emotion:
It would kindle a flame, where a spark shone before—
My whole soul would expand with devotion.

G.

[The following communication, with the signature of "*Laurent,*" we have just received. As this is the christian name of the amiable deaf and dumb French gentleman who has, under the direction of Mr. *Gallaudet*, assisted in establishing and conducting the "*Deaf and Dumb Asylum*" in this city, we suspect it may have come from
Vol. I.

him, or some of his friends. This induces us to give it a place—not for any peculiar excellence it possesses ; for “*Friendship*” has long since been as much exhausted by *poetry*, as it has by *interest*. Every body *sings* or *says*—

“ Friendship to ev’ry willing mind,
Opens a heav’nly treasure ;
There may the sons of sorrow find,
Sources of real pleasure.”

And, as another poet says—“*It follows wealth and fame, and leaves the wretch to weep.*” This reads well enough in *poetry*, and sounds well enough in *music* ; but what is called *Friendship*, neither follows or leads any thing but *passion* and *interest* ; and as to the “*heavenly treasures*” it “*opens,*” it is much safer to rely upon a bountiful heaven, than upon capricious and avaricious man.] Ed.

S. PUTNAM WALDO, Esq.

SIR—The following original lines, (if you think worthy of notice) you may insert in your useful Magazine, and oblige

A SUBSCRIBER OF YOUR’S.

FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP! the most delightful guest,
Which nature e’er bestows—
Where rays have warm’d the savage heart,
And check’d their hostile Bows.

When Friendship’s wreath is knit together,
And naught but happiness claims ;
It’s hard—hard, for it to sever,
So long as life remains.

LAURENT.

POSTSCRIPT TO THE MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

WADSWORTH’S WASHING MACHINE.

Our inventive countrymen have exercised their ingenuity, upon almost every object susceptible of *improvement*. They have invented or improved labour-saving machines, from the spinning-

jenny, to the churn and the washing machine. And, although the mobs of English manufacturers and labourers may demolish them, as the means of depriving them of the *privilege* of working, the ladies of Connecticut, at least, are

willing to be relieved from the weekly toil of washing for their families.

The mechanical ingenuity of Capt. *William Wadsworth*, of this city, has long been known to our citizens; and, as is usually the case, but very slenderly rewarded. Although he has exercised his genius upon many more exalted objects, it could be applied to few more commonly useful, than a "*washing machine*." The people have been so abominably cheated and gulled by the endless variety of these machines, it is difficult to attract their attention to any one, however excellent. Almost every bungler who can make a lumber-box, or an ox-sled, has invented them; and many of them require the power of the ox to use them. It is unnecessary to describe this machine, as all would wish to see it in operation, before they purchased it. This they may do at Capt. *Wadsworth's* house, in Front-Street, or at Mr. *Daniel Mills*'s Tavern, Knox's Lane. Ed.

SELECTED.

IMPORTANT TO STONE MASONS.
MORTAR.

It is well known that mortar is composed of quick lime and sand, reduced to a paste with wa-

ter. When dry it becomes as hard as stone, and as durable; and adhering with great tenacity to the surfaces of the stones which it is employed to cement, a whole wall becomes nothing else than one solid stone. But this effect is produced very imperfectly unless the mortar is skilfully prepared, a circumstance too little understood, or too little attended to, by those who generally have charge of the preparation. The following directions may be useful to mechanics who work in mortar.

The lime should be pure, perfectly free from carbonic acid, and in the state of a very fine powder: the sand should be free from clay, and partly in the state of fine sand, partly in that of gravel: the water should be pure, and if previously saturated with lime, so much the better. The best proportions, according to the experiments of Dr. Higgins, are three parts of fine sand, four parts of coarse sand, one part of quick lime recently slacked, and as little water as possible.

The stony consistence which mortar acquires, is owing partly to the absorption of carbonic acid, but principally to the combination of part of the water with the lime. This last circumstance explains the reason why, if to common mortar one fourth part of lime, reduced to powder without being slacked, is added, the mortar, when dry, acquires much greater solidity than it otherwise would. This was first proposed by Lorient; and a number of experiments were afterwards made by Morvern. The proportion

which this philosopher found to answer best, is the following :

Fine sand,	0,3
Cement of well baked bricks,	0,3
Slack lime,	0,2
Unslacked lime,	0,2

10

The same advantages may be attained by using as little water as possible in slacking the lime. Higgins found that the addition of burnt bones improved mortar, by giving it tenacity, and rendering it less apt to crack in drying ; but they ought never to exceed one fourth part of the lime employed.

When a little manganese is added to mortar, it acquires the important property of hardening under water ; so that it may be employed in constructing those edifices which are constantly exposed to the action of water. Lime stone is often combined with manganese ; in that case it becomes brown by calcination.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

SINCLAIR'S CODE OF AGRICULTURE.

Messrs. COOKE & HALE of this city have published an edition of this highly approved work ; and although, as we have heard some of our agricultural friends remark, the system is not altogether adapted to our *Climate and Soil*, yet is an excellent "hand book" for the farmer. As we have often expressed our hopes, we again hope that some of the numerous *literary, scientific*

and *practical* agriculturalists of Connecticut, will shortly present the public with A CONNECTICUT CODE OF AGRICULTURE. Whoever does this, and does it well, will deservedly rank amongst the benefactors of the state.

We present our readers with the following highly respectable evidence in favour of the above mentioned work.

"The subscribers, inhabitants of the County of Worcester, having examined the American Edition of *Sinclair's Code of Agriculture*, are strongly impressed with the great merit and practical utility of the work, and its advantages as a directory to the last improvements of the state of Agriculture in this part of the country, and we cordially recommend the patronage of the publication to every intelligent and enterprising farmer.

LEVI LINCOLN, President of the Agricultural Society of the County of Worcester, and late Lieutenant Governour of Massachusetts.

DANIEL WALDO, Vice President of the Agricultural Society, and President of the Worcester Bank.

THOMAS W. WARD, Vice President of the Agricultural Society, high Sheriff for the County.

LEVI LINCOLN, Jun. Corresponding Secretary of the Agricultural Society.

OLIVER FISKE, Esq. Trustee of the Agricultural Society and County Register.

Hon. NATHANIEL PAINE, Member of the Agricultural Society.

N. B. The publishers have thought proper to insert the titles of the above Gentlemen, that no mistake may be made as it respects their character and standing in society.

Worcester, April 17th, 1819.

PITKIN'S STATISTICS.

Amongst all the publications of *Connecticut Authors*, this production, perhaps, holds the first

rank. It is a *national* work. It may be pronounced a *succedaneum*, for all the voluminous files of documents in relation to *Agriculture, Manufacture and Commerce*. It has become the common place-book of the *Statesman*—it will be a guide to the extensive *Merchant*, and may be read with incalculable benefit by *all*. Mr. PITKIN, for many years a distinguished member of Congress from Connecticut, in the hours of leisure from the arduous duties of a Representative, devoted himself, with unceasing industry, in obtaining materials for this excellent work. Had he devoted the same time to *writing* speeches which were to be *spoken*, and then *published*, he might, perhaps, have secured to himself a temporary renown, which would have died with the ephemeral excitement that gave rise to them. We speak not of the *political* career of Mr. PITKIN—our columns shall never be devoted to any subject relating to *party-politics*. But we wish to join our feeble note of admiration, to the harmonious concord of applause, bestowed upon a judicious and worthy statesman, who has furnished a monument of *his* industry and research, and of the astonishing progress of the AMERICAN REPUBLIC, from infancy to manhood.

The following letter, from one of the distinguished scholars of *Europe*, shews the estimation in which this work is there holden.
Ed.

(COPY.)

SIR,—If sincere esteem and reverence can excuse the liberty to intrude on a man who one venerates, without having the honor to know him personally, I hope, sir, you will pardon this letter, which is addressed to you by one, whose heart is filled by the most profound respect for your literary talents, and the merits you have acquired by publishing your most valuable *Statistical View of the Commerce of the United States of America*.—What a brilliant aspect of your parent country does its argument present to the astonished fancy of old Europe! What rapid progress has not America made in the short time of its political existence, and what a glorious futurity is opened to it! Not being able to write your language in a proper manner, I feel myself like a child whose heart overflows with joy and affection, but cannot express all his feelings. But I must come to the scope of this letter. You know certainly the sentiments in respect of America, of the professor of history in this city, Mr. Ebeling, one of the ornaments of German literature. He was the very organ which conserved the literary intercourse between the Continent of Europe and your parent country, and would have merited by the love of it, by his *Geography of the United States of America*, and different other works he has composed for instructing the world of its flourishing and always advancing wealth and power, to be an American citizen. The last effort of his indefatigable assiduity and learning, was a historical geographical Magazine, which he undertook with one of his friends, and in which he had reserved to himself all that concerned his darling land America. Alas! in the year passed the inexorable hand of death, robbed the literary world and his friends of the best of men. I followed in his office, and if I cannot pretend to have inherited his talents and learning, I dare at least boast to be animated with the same affection he felt for your native country. In the number of works by which these sentiments of veneration and admiration have been nourished, and to which I am indebted for the greatest part of instruction, yours is one of the principal. The longer I have studied and

penetrated it, the more have I learnt to admire it, till I resolved to translate it for the use and instruction of my countrymen. But two years have already elapsed since its publication—there must have been a great many changes in the different remarks, and desirous, as I am, to continue the same to its last period, I would feel thankful, if you would have the particular kindness to second my views, not only by your counsels, but also by documents and other materials, which are very seldom found here.

Having already occupied your attention for some time, respect bids me to desist, and I recommend once more my demand to your friendly and benevolent consideration. It is understood in itself, that I shall publicly acknowledge what I owe to your bounty. My only scope is, as I have had the honor to mention, to make acquainted my countrymen with your excellent work, and to have it continued till this time, or at least as far as possible, because a work of this kind cannot often be republished. It will be a great satisfaction for me to find an occasion to oblige you in attending to your orders; and I most sincerely solicit you to accept the assurance of my profoundest esteem and reverence. I shall feel satisfied by being honored with your kind answer.

C. F. A. HARTMANN,

Doctor and Professor of History at the
Academy of Hamburg,
Hamburg, 26th June, 1818.

Mr. SAMUEL G. GOODRICH, of this city, has just published a second edition of an abridgment of LINDLEY MURRAY'S justly celebrated Grammar, by Wm. E. RUSSELL. The "*Recommendations*" contained in the work, from those whose opinions are entitled to the highest regard, would justify a belief that it is well calculated to aid the *Tyro* in Grammar, to the acquisition of

a knowledge of that indispensable branch of education.

But few men, in the literary world, hold a higher rank, for useful publications, than Mr. Murray; and no one out-ranks him in worth. His large Grammar is admirably calculated for *Colleges* and *Academies*; and if Mr. Russell has adapted it to the capacities of pupils in our *Common Schools*, he has rendered a service to the community, in abridging it, and Mr. Goodrich in publishing it. We reserve our opinion, (however little it may be regarded) until, from a more minute examination, we can form one that will satisfy ourselves.

Ed.

The Rev. MENZIES RAYNER has entered the field of "*Religious Controversy*," with the Rev. Mr. TYLER; and Messrs. J. BABCOCK & SON, have very recently published a *pamphlet* of the first mentioned gentleman. As no *political or religious quarrels* will ever be discussed in our Journal, we merely mention this, to show that *something* is going on in Connecticut. We content ourselves with the sage advice of *Gamaliel*, the preceptor of *St. Paul*. Ed.

Variety.

"A SINGLE DISH WITH INGREDIENTS NUMEROUS."

[OUR last number might have been filled with matter rather too grave for many of our funny readers, and those who prefer "horse laughter" to useful reflection. To such we would recommend "Tegg's Jest Book, and a file of Almanacks for fifty years past. We are ourselves fond of occasional relaxation from severe study, and are delighted, for a short season, to join the laughing philosophers—but we cannot laugh *all the while*; and although we delight, once in a while, to see a Yorick, who will "*set the table in a roar*," we wish for *some time*, to digest substantial food.]

Ed.

ORIGINAL SKETCHES, ANECDOTES, &c.

FOR THE RURAL MAGAZINE.

SACHEMS AND MUSTARD.

The arch sagacity of the American Savages—sons of nature and the forest, is acknowledged by all. To be entrapped or deceived, produces in them the most excessive mortification. This is clearly evinced by the following authentic anecdote. Two distinguished *Sachems* had concluded a treaty of peace with the American government; and with that uniform urbanity which has ever marked the conduct of our rulers toward the Aborigines, a public dinner was given them at the capitol. The *Sachems*, and their Interpreters were placed opposite to each other. An open dish of the most pungent mustard was placed near one of the *Sachems*, who deliberately took a table-spoon full of it into his mouth. A copious flood of tears immediately shewed the effect. The other *Sachem*, not knowing the cause, anxiously enquired—"Brother, why do you weep upon this joyful occasion?" Determined not to acknowledge his mistake, he immediately replied—"I weep, Brother, because just a year this day, my father, the bravest king in our nation, left the

world." Unobserved, he shoved the mustard near the dish of the enquiring *Sachem*, who soon was placed in the same situation.—"Why do you weep, Brother, upon this joyful occasion?" Suspecting a trick, he looked him steadily in the face, and answered—"I weep, Brother, because you did not leave the world when your father did."

LATIN SCHOLARS.

A reputable farmer, wishing to give his son an education somewhat superiour to that which can be acquired at our *District Schools*, sent him to an *Academy*, which, in Connecticut, is the stepping-stone into an *University*. After an absence of half a year, he returned; and was thus accosted by the worthy minister of the parish,—"Well, my young friend, you have been to the Academy; and what have you studied?" "Why, Sir," answered the ingenious youth, "I have studied a little of almost every thing—Astronomy, Geography, Mathematics, Grammar, History, Biography, Chemistry, Botany,—and Sir, I have studied some Latin."—"Well" said the good humoured Clergyman, "call at my house this evening and say over some of your Latin." Elated at the attention shewn him by one whom he supposed *knew every thing*, he mentioned the invitation to his father; who repaired to the Clergyman's before his son had arrived. The student passing by moon-light through the meadows and fields, saw an eel in a muddy brook, and "says to himself," I don't know a dozen words of Latin in the world; but I *must* have some—and looking at the eel, by moon-light, exclaimed—"Eelo-muddo-moonum shinum"—good latin, by the hokey." Seeing a young girl with a loaf of bread in a wooden bowl, and an ox hooking a shrub-oak he again exclaimed,—"Loafo disho,—oxum sticum—more good latin, by George"—Just before he reached the parson's he passed a brush fence, and tore his pantaloons; turning round he uttered—"Tentum hookum, rentum splitum—tare-um, rantum, twitch." Upon arriving at the house, his father said to the Clergyman, "Now, Sir, please to examine my son." "Well" young man, said he, "he so good

as to say a little latin." The young fellow immediately arose; and with the most solemn and deliberate manner exclaimed—

"Elo muddo—moonum shinum,
"Loafso disho—oxum stivum;
"Tentum hookum—rentum splitum,
"Tareum, rantum, twitch.

"There," said the father, "don't my son know something about Latin?"—"Much more than I do," said the parson, "for I cannot understand a word the boy says."

ANOTHER.

An eminent scholar who had become delirious, and for many years wandered about Connecticut, arrived in Hartford; and told a notorious and illiterate wag that he could talk latin with Doct. Strong, or any body else. "You talk latin!! You lie, you curse."—"I can," said the maniac. "Well then, talk with me."—"Go on with your latin," said the unfortunate scholar. "Well, Sir—Quante quanto; what's that mean?"—"There is no meaning to it," answered he.—"There! there! I knew you didn't know latin; I can tell you what quante, quante means—it means, you ought to have a master, you darn'd fool, you."

COMMUNICATED.

TIT FOR TAT.

A gentleman travelling in this state, stopped at a public house, in Windham, and was ushered by the landlady, into a parlour, kept for her best company. The gentleman noticing an elegant clock in the room, stepped up to it in order to regulate his watch; but discovered that it wanted its most useful quality, i.e. motion, and turning to the lady, remarked, that her clock did not go. "No Sir," said she "it is like a great many men, it has no brains." "And it is also like a great many women," replied the gentleman, "it has a very pretty face."

EDITOR'S CLOSET.

IN this Number we have a great diversity of matter, which we hope may gratify the great variety of our readers. We still adhere to our original plan; and shall continue to confine this Journal to Connecticut History, Biography, Agriculture, and Manufacture; and although in our Miscellaneous and Poetical Departments,

we may sometimes "wander round the world," our readers, whether at home or abroad, may rest satisfied that we shall, as Couper did of his country, exclaim—

"Connecticut! with all thy faults, we love thee still."

As it is too late to put spring wheat into the earth, our correspondent must excuse us for omitting his interesting communication at this time.

"Lucidas" must also excuse us for not complying with his request concerning "Night," as we are so much engaged, night and day too, that we have hardly time to think abstractedly upon either.

We have received a poetical address "To a Coquette," but we no more dare meddle with it, than with a "Coquette" herself. We will however say, that a few days since, two intimate friends in Hartford, agreed to submit to a third, which of them would, *impromptu*, write the best definition of a Coquette. One gentleman instantly defined her to be—"A Girl who leads many after her—deceives the whole, and is true to none." The other gentleman's definition was—"A female who professes love for different persons—on each of whom, in the absence of the other, she pretends to bestow her undivided approbation and attachment." The third gentleman said—"Dictionary-makers must decide this question."

We mentioned in our last number that we should give a "Summary" of "Legislative Proceedings;" but as the legislature is still in session—and as the weekly gazettes have been crowded with reports, we think, to go over the ground again, would be—"like a tale twice told to a drowsy man"—and that it would, (to quote again,) "fall in the ear profitless as water in a sieve."

"Zembo and Nila," is contained in a later edition of Montgomery's poems than we had seen.

An "Elegy" upon those who "Died in Fight," shall grace the columns of No. V.

This number contains one fifth more in quantity than our terms proposed; but we hope that our increasing patronage, will justify our increasing expenses.